

Saturday Morning Courier.

VOLUME 8, NO. 32.

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

TOWN TOPICS

One of the most interesting features of the Chautauqua assembly at Crete, which closed yesterday, was the school for practical newspaper work. For some reason or other the ideas of young America very largely turn to journalism. There is a wide-spread desire among the youth of both sexes to enter the newspaper business; hence it was not surprising that when Will Owen Jones, of the *State Journal*, and W. E. Hardy, state secretary of the Chautauqua literary and scientific circle, decided to utilize this youthful inclination toward newspaper work for the establishment of a miniature newspaper office on the grounds of the assembly, and the issuance of a daily paper covering the events of the Chautauqua assembly, their plan met with instantaneous success. The attendance at the assembly was not large this year; but it was a very easy matter to secure an attendance of twenty or thirty at the newspaper school, and pupils were never more eager to learn or more willing to work. Every morning at 8 o'clock the school met in the press building, where informal talks were given by Mr. Jones and Miss Rachel Manley of this city, who has lately made her home in New York, where she is engaged in newspaper and literary work, and others. Then the program for the day would be taken up, and nearly every pupil present would be assigned to report some part of the proceedings. "Copy" was handed in to Miss Manley for revision, and by the time the class met again in the morning the result of the day's work was in evidence in the form of a tiny newspaper, the *Crete Chautauqua*, and it was an interesting and clever publication. The class was originally intended for the youth of both sexes, but before it was many days old the age limit was materially raised. These were men in attendance whose heads were bald, but they were quite as enthusiastic as the younger pupils. Nearly half of those in attendance were ladies. Next year it is proposed to amplify the school, and it will be made a distinctive feature of the Crete Chautauqua assembly. And while there has been and will be no attempt to make journalists out of the pupils in a ten day's course, some common sense, practical instruction in the actual preparation of a newspaper will be given, and there is no reason why it should not become a useful as well as an interesting institution.

At one of the morning sessions of the newspaper class this week there was an interesting discussion as to the compensation of newspaper workers. Those who have the class in charge sought to present some of the disagreeable phases of the newspaper business, and the statement was made that considering the amount of training and actual hard work required, newspapers men and women are poorly paid, receiving on an average smaller compensation than the same talent and application will secure in the other professions.

This statement is pretty near the truth; but the pupils, many of whom gave evidence of that peculiar fascination what the newspaper business has for certain persons, were not disposed to accept it as such. They didn't want to believe that "journalists" are not well paid, and they didn't. One member of the class insisted that teachers are not nearly so well paid as newspaper workers, and she continued that the ability of the average teacher will compare very favorably with the ability of the average editor or reporter. This was met by a reference to the two professions as exemplified in Lincoln.

It was pointed out that Professor Strong, the superintendent of schools, receives an annual salary of \$3,000; that the principals receive \$100 per month and the teachers from \$45 to \$80 per month. Then it was said, and very truthfully that no newspaper man in Lincoln receives a salary of \$3,000. In one or two instances newspaper men have an income as large as the salary received by Professor Strong; but a large portion of it is in the form of interest on capital invested.

"But is there any newspaper man in Lincoln who could do Professor Strong's work?" was asked. There are several, it was said, who could do Professor Strong's work just as readily as Professor Strong, for instance, could do the work of the editor of the *State Journal*. Special preparation is needed in each case. Then it was added that very few newspaper men in Lincoln receive as much as the principals of schools, \$100

a month. As a matter of fact there are not more than three men at present engaged in daily newspaper work in this city, writers, that is, who receive \$25 per week. The salaries received by the teachers will stand pretty close comparison with that received by the reporters. And the editors who received \$25.00 and the reporters who receive much less work in many instances, day and night, fifty-two weeks each year, and some of them work 305 days to the year. Twelve hours isn't a very big day's work for a newspaper rustler.

Moreover it was argued that a very large percentage of teachers are women who can afford to work for less than the men engaged in newspaper business.

Mr. W. E. Hardy was this week elected president of the Crete Chautauqua assembly, vice Rev. Willard Scott. Mr. Scott will retain his interest in the assembly, and will continue to conduct the exercises. Lincoln people are thoroughly familiar with the rare business qualities of Mr. Hardy. He is just the man for the place, and it will be strange if the Crete Chautauqua assembly does not become more successful than ever under his able management.

Mr. Hayden realizes that Mosher does not intend to render any assistance, and he very wisely refuses to lend his endorsement to District Attorney Baker's scheme to keep Mosher out of the penitentiary an indefinite length of time.

All of the banks and nearly all of the merchants report an improvement in business within the last week. Traveling men say business throughout the state is picking up rapidly.

The comptroller of the currency called for statements from the national banks this week, the third time in six months. If anyone thinks there is anything the matter with the Lincoln banks let him examine the statements of the local institutions.

M. A. Lunn, who eats beet sugar and dreams sugared dreams, and on whose person saccharine crystals in fantastic formations are frequently observable, has for months—and years for that matter, been up and dressed, working for beet sugar when most people were asleep. The kind of encouragement he received has frequently been of a discouraging nature, but he has never given up, and it is pleasant to announce that he has finally succeeded in awakening enough interest in the new industry in this city to warrant the re-issuance of the *Beet Sugar Enterprise*, which publication in enlarged form and greatly improved, is now before the public. This paper will be scattered broadcast over the country preaching the gospel of the sugar beet. Mr. Lunn insists that a large beet sugar factory can be readily secured in this city, and what he says is true. All that is necessary is to assure the prospective manufacturer that enough beets will be grown to keep the wheels turning.

Ayer's Pills promptly remove the causes of sick and nervous headaches. These Pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver, and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartics in use. No one should be without them.

For all social doings the Nebraska state band or orchestra is what is always most desired.

"The Best" Laundry, 2208 O street, telephone 579, H. Townsend & Co., proprietors, Lincoln, Neb.

The Sunday train on the Union Pacific between this city and Manhattan will be discontinued commencing today.

After the theatre call at "The Annex Cafe" for a lunch. Everything nice, new and attractive. Prices reasonable.

New Imported Swiss Cheese. Miller & Gifford, grocers, opposite Burr block.

Never give a party or order ice cream, ices or lunches until you have first seen Mr. Brown at the Royal Cafe, 124 North Tenth street.

For Sunday dinner supplies call at Halter's market, opposite Lansing Theater. Phone 100.

Furs stored for the summer insured free from moths and theft at F. E. Voelker's, practical furrier, Y. M. C. A. building.

L. S. Gillick, Fashionable Tailor. Latest novelties in gentlemen's spring goods. Gillick still caters to the wish of the public. Call on him and be suited. 1019 O street, room 10.

WANTED—Nursing by a thoroughly experienced and competent nurse. Have nursed ten years in the east. Inquire 1035 F street.

Canon City coal at the Whitebreast Coal and Lime Co.

LYNN'S LOGIC

C. W. Mosher has at last received his sentence. The light punishment imposed—imprisonment for five years—was not a surprise to anyone; but was a disappointment to many. It has been apparent all along that the least hardship possible would be imposed upon the bank wrecker. Justice seems susceptible to influences, and a few friends, for a "slice of the pig," seem to have prevailed upon the court to deal gently with a wholesale thief and give him the least possible sentence under the law, while if he had been poor and had stolen only a few dollars, he might have received double the present sentence, and with the time spent in serving it, at hard labor.

The lax and disgraceful manner in which the case of this embezzler, bank wrecker and criminal, has been handled, has been a subject of no little comment. When the bank first closed its doors, the same old story was rung out to the depositors that is always printed on the heels of such a disaster, that the bank would pay its depositors in full; and many, willing to give the devil his dues, believed Mr. Mosher would, in common humanity, do all in his power to help out of the hole the helpless, poor and sick ones who had trusted to his keeping their hard earned savings. But as usual in such cases, excitement is in a measure dying down, and with it the assurance that "depositors will receive every cent of their money," and it has become the common remark in business circles, that depositors will not receive 25 cents on the dollar.

If a loop hole can be devised by a corrupt lawyer, it will be countenanced by a no less corrupt judge, and the criminal allowed to crawl through, and after a brief sentence, spend his ill gotten gains as thousands of dollars of other people's money have been spent by him before.

Occurrences of this kind certainly do not tend to lessen crime, but on the contrary, to encourage it. Others in positions of trust, seeing how easy it is to escape the full penalty for crime, will no doubt take suggestions from this case, and after enriching themselves at the sacrifice of others, spend a farcical sentence and be free to spend their ill gotten gains as they choose.

It was urged by Mr. Mosher's friends who were paid to so urge, that to fine him an insignificant sum, upon the condition that his friends pay for the benefit of depositors something less than two hundred thousand dollars, would do good to many, while to sentence him to the penitentiary would be to deprive needy depositors of what they might in this way have.

There are several reasons why this would not help the depositors materially; for if the extent of Mosher's stealings are correctly estimated, \$190,000 would go only a very little way towards paying the claims against the Capital National bank, as all available assets in connection with this amount would not pay a large dividend. To have agreed to a settlement upon this basis, would have been to free a self-confessed criminal and give sanction to a crime, which would not be right, even to make losses good.

The learned judge who pronounced the sentence gave Mr. Mosher permission to come to Lincoln and help the receiver in the settling up of the bank's business. Inasmuch as the receiver has no use for Mr. Mosher in the settling up of the affairs of the bank, and the judge well knowing this, how can his action in the matter be construed to mean anything but a scheme to keep Mosher out of the penitentiary as long as possible and to assist him in evading the law?

LYNN.

WOMAN'S WORK.

The Most Enthusiastic and Successful in the Interest of Charity.

Since time immemorial woman's tenderness and devotion have been traditional, but it has remained for the peculiar conditions of this century to bring forth the additional qualities, energy and perseverance, so necessary to make charitable work effectively successful. This is due no doubt to the greater freedom now conceded to the weaker sex, but whatever the cause there is no doubt that woman reigns supreme in the domain of benevolence and that man is only her first assistant. Some weeks since the Y. M. C. A. were remarkably successful in raising the incumbrance from their property in this city. For

several years the W. C. A. has appreciated the necessity of suitable quarters to carry on its work but in deference to the wishes of the Y. M. C. A. the ladies have refrained from taking active steps to secure the desired end. Now that the Y. M. C. A. is established on a solid footing there is no longer cause for delay and the active members of the W. C. A. should at once set on foot an active canvass for the funds necessary to erect a suitable building. Every active member should wear out more or less shoe leather in assisting the association and buy her new footwear of Ed G. Yates 1129 O street. Mr. Yates has offered to divide \$1,000 among the churches and charitable institutions of Lincoln, if they will assist him in disposing of \$10,000 worth of goods before September 1. If every member of the association would buy one pair of shoes herself or induce some friend to do so, the required amount would be sold very rapidly and the money would go to the society. The above is merely a suggestion, and applies equally well to any church or association.

WITH THE AUTHORS

Guy de Maupassant, who died in a private asylum for the insane in France last week, was born August 5, 1849. He began life as a clerk in the navy office at Paris, and ended it as a most distinguished romancer of the naturalistic school. De Maupassant early came under the influence of Gustav Flaubert, head of the modern French school. It is said that in his trips about Paris with the young man, Flaubert was in the habit of requiring De Maupassant to write down an account of what he saw. In this way he gained a command of flexible and harmonious prose apt to convey with accuracy the ideas he wanted to express. His style was the fruit of the hardest work, and he learned from Flaubert not to be an imitator. De Maupassant did not smile as he wrote what he saw; he seemed to feel a grim disgust for the passions, the hypocrisies, and the sensualities which he portrayed. Society rebelled against his books, but it bought them. Editors fawned upon him, ladies deluged him with letters, and his bank account allowed him to keep a yacht and a villa at Nice.

A lesion of the brain, in a degree an hereditary affection, for his brother died after losing his mind; a chronic gastric derangement, and a prematurely worn-out nervous system cut short the literary career of M. de Maupassant. His work entitled "Le Horla," which shows in the person of its hero a man going through the same stages of madness as marked the close of De Maupassant's career early in 1892, brought forth the predictions from a distinguished Parisian physician of the ultimate fate of the great Frenchman. While in the asylum De Maupassant made an attempt upon his life, which was happily frustrated. Toward the end his mind became a total blank.

Perhaps the direct cause of his insanity was the free use of hashish or morphine. These were resorted to when his brain refused to work fast enough, and, what rarely happens, when thus stimulated De Maupassant never worked more successfully. Chloral and ether were finally resorted to, for he was racked with neuralgia, and the approach of night threw him into unknown terror. The last of his works, "Pierre and Jean," is tainted more than any of the preceding ones with sombre pessimism.

Guy de Maupassant was worn out by the involuntary sympathy for the woes which he had studied so closely. It made of him a consummate artist, but it wrecked his nerves and put his mind upon the rack.

As a literary artist there was no harder worker, yet he had industry superadded to genius. His coming was a surprise, but the manner in which he sustained his reputation was far more surprising than the suddenness with which he arose.

"A Cathedral Courtship" is the title of a charming little book by Kate Douglas Wiggin, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. This author's short stories, or sketches, are always delightful. In "A Cathedral Courtship" there is an artistic coloring that is most pleasing. The sketch is a slight affair, treated delicately and deftly. It is a dainty love story with a background of old cathedrals. Sentiment is inter-twined with art. The volume includes another sketch by the same author, entitled "Penelope's English Experiences," that is quite as entertaining, but with a quaintness that is distinctive. The two stories constitute an attractive volume.

The finest grocery store in the city. Miller & Gifford.

Miss S. E. Blakenlee, fine dressmaking, at Mrs. Gosper's, 1114 O street.

POLITICAL TALK

The York Democrat, referring to what it calls the abuse of the present governor of Nebraska, asks, "What's the matter with Crounse?" It wants to know the basis of the anti-Crounse feeling that is at large in this state. The question is easy, and it will no doubt be readily answered. The Democrat will probably be informed that Governor Crounse, with the courage of a kitten, and the demagoguery of a populist blatherkite, sought to fasten the responsibility for the loss of state money, through the failure of the Capital National bank, on ex State Treasurer Hill and others, when in reality he is the one man above all others who should be held accountable for the loss of the state deposit. Who was it that approved the bond of the Capital National bank on which the principal name was that of C. W. Mosher, without an attempt at an examination into the bank's condition? Lorenzo Crounse. The governor's haste in trying to transfer the blame to other shoulders when the crash came, was an exhibition of cowardice, as unseemly as it was disreputable. The Democrat may be informed that Governor Crounse, with that very pretty anti-monopoly record back of him, was quick to set his approval on every measure in the interest of the corporations that was presented to him, thereby disgracing himself and repudiating the party that elected him on an anti-monopoly platform. The Democrat may be informed that Governor Crounse, with a pandering demagogism, fairly tumbled over himself in his eagerness to besmirch the reputation of every other state officer and prefer charges that he was unable to substantiate. The Democrat may be informed that Governor Crounse, who possesses an apostrophe of sweetness and light, has appointed to public office men who are an everlastingly disgrace to the state, ignoring the claims of efficiency to resurrect back number pot-house politicians, who in the years ago saluted before the shrine of the chronic office-holder, Crounse. Somebody may tell the Democrat that Frank Hillton was appointed state oil inspector, as were others who were given minor places, not for the sole purpose of serving the public, but chiefly for the purpose of paying private debts. The Democrat may be informed that Governor Crounse has disregarded the interests of the people to the end that the state may be run in the interest of G. M. Hitchcock and the *World-Herald*. It may be stated that V. O. Strickler was appointed on the board of fire and police commissioners in Omaha, despite the emphatic protest of all classes of citizens, not to serve the people of Omaha, but to serve son-in-law Hitchcock by aiding his conspiracy to control the yearly advertising of saloon licenses. The Democrat may be informed that in the face of the earnest protest of the press and public, Governor Crounse deliberately re-appointed Joseph Garneau, Jr., world's fair commissioner general, because Mr. Garneau happens to be a personal friend of son-in-law Hitchcock. The Democrat may be informed that this profligate egotist, this example of monumental stupidity, this waster of the public money, Joseph Garneau, Jr.—Governor Crounse's appointee, has forever disgraced Nebraska, misappropriated the state's funds, and made a spectacle of himself generally. The enquiring newspaper may be further informed that when charges precisely similar to those preferred against Garneau were preferred against the appointees of other state officers, Crounse was very quick to call for resignations, and that now when his own man is accused, he refuses either to resign or to have his own conduct investigated. The Democrat may be informed that Governor Crounse, lacking in all sense of dignity, and void of knowledge of the proprieties, still further disgraced the state by cavorting around the world's fair grounds on Nebraska day at the head of a band of Indians and cowboys, thereby giving color to the impression already created by Mr. Garneau's disreputable building, that Nebraska is the home of all that is barbarous and uncouth, that the state is a howling wilderness. Then the Democrat may be informed that Governor Crounse places a prize on illiteracy and insults the intelligent Nebraska public by employing a man as a clerk in his office, at a salary of \$1,000 per year, who cannot read or write. These and many other things may be called to the attention of the Democrat, and that newspaper may be informed as a kind of general round up, that Governor Crounse has proved

recrunt to the high trust reposed in him, violated solemn promises, trampled public interests under foot, used his office for personal satisfaction, and insulted the people generally. As the Democrat considers these things it may realize that there are well founded reasons for the strong anti-Crounse feeling, and the Democrat may join in the prevalent opinion that Crounse is a big mistake.

Among the many things which Governor Crounse does or does not do which puzzles loyal citizens and good republicans, is the retention of Dr. Johnson as superintendent of the asylum at Hastings. Dr. Johnson is a legacy of the Boyd administration, and his peculiar kind of democracy, and the fact that he was a rebel, together with other considerations not of a political character, make it passing strange that he should be continued in office by Governor Crounse. Dr. Johnson recently wrote to Dr. Bricker, of Aurora, who was formerly superintendent, stating that he was to be retained, and that even if he were to be removed, he, Bricker, would not be appointed. Inasmuch as Dr. Bricker is not a candidate for re-appointment and had not written to Johnson, this letter was nothing short of a gratuitous insult.

There are republicans who insist that Judge Maxwell must be re-nominated for the supreme bench, and it is apparent that a strong effort will be made in his behalf. But there are many good republicans who will fight Maxwell to the end, and the latter are confident of their success in their attempt to turn down the venerable jurist. A very well known republican probably voiced the sentiment of a great portion of the party when he remarked to a Crounse representative yesterday: "Republicans have two things to accomplish. They have got to prevent the re-nomination of Maxwell by their own party, and then they ought to prevent, if possible, his nomination by the independents. To this end the state convention should be held late in the fall. If the republican convention should be held first, and Maxwell should be defeated for re-nomination, the independents would be almost sure to nominate him, and this should be avoided. The republicans ought not to get together until after the third party convention. I firmly believe that if the republicans place in nomination a good man, say, for instance, like Judge Harrison, of Grand Island, he will be elected." The speaker endorses the statement made by THE COURIER—that if Maxwell is nominated by any party, he will be a hard man to beat. He is a formidable candidate who can draw support from all three parties, and Maxwell can do this.

O. M. Peterson, who writes a column in the Plattsmouth News, manifests considerable interest in Congressman Bryan. Mr. Peterson said the other day: "Speaking of Bryan, the democracy is liable to lose him at any time. It is not generally known, but it is true, that at one time during his first term in congress he became so thoroughly disgusted with his party that he seriously contemplated making a theatrical speech and bolt, fully realizing that it meant the end of his career as a Jacksonian democrat. Had he made that speech it would have been a genuine sensation. He hesitated and was lost. Then he schemed to run on his platform ahead of Grover's and succeeded. Still he could never have been elected had the republicans been united. He will not even accept a nomination next year if an acceptable republican is named, and probably not in any event. His ambition is the senate and he wants to play the John M. Palmer act in Nebraska next year. As he is a dashing fellow with nothing to lose and a chance of evening up with Mr. Morton, he'll make the attempt."

The New York Voice has in contemplation the compilation of a book containing the biographies of the one hundred best known and most representative living prohibitionists. It is proposed to select one hundred names by means of a voting contest open to all who subscribe for the Voice, and a list of 500 names is submitted from which selections are to be made. It is interesting to note that the list contains the names of five Lincolnites—H. W. Hardy, Ada M. Bittenbender, R. A. Hawley, A. Roberts and Brer Wolfenbarger.

Lieutenant-Governor T. J. Majors was in the city this week. Tom is a farmer and he sees millions in the forth coming crop of Nebraska corn.

June the caterer, Thirteenth and O streets is anxious to serve all parties, picnics and festivals with ice cream, ices, cakes, etc., and will appreciate a call from all intending entertainers.